

Issue #25 of \*\*\*\*\* DOWN 'N DIRTY \*\*\*\*\* February 4, 1983

published a good week-and-a half later than intended by Dirty Dave Marshall of Route 3, Box 361-A, Russellville, KY 42276. Phone (502)726-8964 evenings 'til 10 Central Time, (502)755-6114 days.

DEADLINE FOR ALL GAMES IN THIS ISSUE IS 10 PM ON FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1983.

No smartass leadin comments this time. Issue #25 is unconscionably late, and I can only apologize. Sure, the old Royal died once again and had to be shipped off to the typer hospital in Nashville, but another machine could've been found to fill in. Actually the main problem is best expressed by the phrase behind the title of Glen Taylor's zine DIJAGH: "Diplomacy is just a goddam hobby." And this was one of those times when events in the real world appear more important.

As I've mentioned before, we came here to Russellville to build an aluminum rolling plant for our parent company, ARCO Metals. Trouble is, the work's over 80% complete and the prospects for additional projects don't look too good right now until the economy turns around. So a major topic of concern at my job for some time has been where we'll all be in 6 or 9 months.

I'm happy to say that problem was solved in my case right around the last deadline. A permanent position came through at the rolling plant, so we'll be staying on here indefinitely. In my new job as hot rolling production engineer, they'll be working me on the order of 50-70 hours per week through the end of the year, or until we get all the equipment cranked up and debugged. Although I still haven't been officially released from the construction office, I was asked to begin working the new job right away "as time permits." That's worked out into massive overtime in the last two weeks; this weekend is a breather. The new job is a fantastic opportunity, both financially and career-wise, but I've had to accept that it will necessitate some sacrifices of personal time. The games now filling or about to start here will be the last for some time, and I may no longer have access to copying privileges. But one thing at a time. At least next month, I'll know enough to plan ahead and avoid another delay like this one.

Well, that's enough personal crap for one issue. On to the GAMES:

1981 CH (DnD-2: The Dodoes' Game)

SUMMER 1908: Italy -- A mar R PIE.

FALL 1908:

ENGLAND(Steve Langley,9): F ENG S F NAT-mid, F NTH S A BEL H, A PAR S A gas, A GAS S & F POR S F mid-SPA(sc), F mar S/d/(annihilated) F mid-spa(sc).

GERMANY(Bill Highfield,12): A BUR S English F mar, A RUH S A HOL H, F DEN H, A UKR S A mos-SEV, A TYO-ven, A BUD-ser, A tri-ALB, A VIE-tri, A mun-BOH, A rum-bul/d/R (Gal,OTB).

ITALY(Stu Lancaster,6): A VEN-tri, A PIE S & F LYO S A spa-MAR, F WES S F NAF-mid.

TURKEY(Peter Robson,7\*): F aeg-ION, A sev S/d/R(Arm,OTB) & A BUL S F bla-RUM, A SER-bud, A GRE S A ser(imp).

SUPPLY CENTER CHART:

England -- home,nwy,bre,par,por,bel,spa(9)Build 1 (playing 1 short).

Germany -- home,hol,den,swe,war,stp,mos,vie,bud,tri,SEV(13)Build 1.

Italy -- home,tun,mar,gr<sup>5</sup>(5)Remove 1.

Turkey -- home,bul,ser,rum,sev,GR(7)Build 1 (playing 1 short).

Both the E/G and E/G/T draws proposed last time failed. Lancaster and Langley did not vote. The following have all been proposed this time around: E/G draw, E/G/T draw, concession to Uncle Ronnie, concession to the GM ((no thanks)), death for the Italian, and the insane asylum "for all of us" in DnD-2. Please vote on any and all that catch your fancy along with your Autumn/Winter 1908 and Spring 1909 orders due here by D/L on page 1. PRESS follows (shudder):

LONDON: Today Lord Hume denounced the jingoist propaganda being dispensed in the world press. "Why, it is hard to know what to believe about whom?", the confused lord was quoted as saying.

LIVERPOOL: Lord Hume was late for the sailing of the North Atlantic fleet and so sat in a pub and visited with some of the local shipwrights. "The old sot's not such a bad sort once 'e starts buying," a local laborer was heard to say.

EDINBURGH: The Union Jack is still being flown at half-mast. Guards Captain McDon was quoted as saying, "We'll keep it that way until Hume is really dead."

MARSEILLES: Conflicting orders have caused the admiral of the English fleet to lengthen his stay in this port city. Besides, the fish chowder ain't harf bad.

GERMAN DnD-5 to HIGHTHUMPER: Shall we move the press to DnD-5 or shall we leave it here so Stu won't feel left out?

MORE SCENES FROM A RESORT COMMUNITY IN THE TYROLIAN ALPS: A phone call is placed to the local Reagan Youth office: "Yeah, is there any way you guys can make an emergency Vaseline delivery to #151 Honeymonn Hotel? I had a 55-gallon drum but I think it was a short weight -- only lasted about 12 hours...you don't? Well, what have you got?...12 Girl Scouts and a case of ARCO Graphite? Okay, send the Graphite over. I hear it can handle lots of friction for prolonged periods.... No, I don't need any Girl Scouts. What would I do with them?"

ANTEATER to IRON BALLS: Toadies get samples, every one else sends stamps.

GERMANY DnD-5 to GERMANY DnD-2: Lancaster appears to be holding his own here so if you'll just step over to DnD-5 for a moment we'll continue our earlier discussion.

ALL OF US CITIZENS to RONALD REAGAN: Hinckley had the right idea!

Bill to Dave: I suppose you named this game "the Dodoes game" as soon as you heard Stu was in it. It couldn't have been because of me, I wasn't even in it then.

#### A RESORT COMMUNITY IN THE TYROLIAN ALPS (part 2):

Wee Willy examined the jelly on his hands and said, "Boy, if Stu could see me now!" He must be bored pretending he is a stud just so that the hobby doesn't think he's gay. I see nothing wrong with being gay, although I suppose if Dan Stafford knew that my real name is William Lancaster, Stu's brother, he write a letter to Eric Ozog condemning us for incest.

With that thought, Wee Willy Lancaster went back to work in bed, All the while thinking how nice it was to be in the Merchant Marine.

Meanwhile, as Terry and Stu walked down the hall, "Boy Terry, thanks for covering for me in there. Blindfolding them was a brilliant idea, big guy.

"Yeah, they never knew that it was I who took care of both of them!"

"Terry, I don't know HOW I can repay you you hunk of man, you!"

"How about by moving to Iran with your brother?"

"OK, but Willy and I would never see you again!"

"Yeah, I know!", said Terry as he entered the elevator.

ALL OF US CITIZENS to MR. BRAUDY: Sorry, no offense intended.

ALL OF US CITIZENS to MR. HINCKLEY: Get well soon, we love you! P.S. Shoot some more REPUBLICANS and we may even let you rape some young-millionaire-movie-star-Harvard-bitch whose snot doesn't drip and whose shit doesn't stink.

STU to BILL: Judging from your INSANE letter on the back of DnD-24, the most patriotic action you can perform for this country is to take two Extra-Strength Tylenol capsules and go to bed.

STU to BILL: Blow it out your ass, prick-lick, you're going to die! If not here, in Detroit for sure. I'm really looking forward to ripping you into a bloody pulp. It'll be sooo much fun.

STU to STEVE: Why don't you stab your brainsick ally? Having Bill for an ally is worse than having the backdoor trots, if you know what I mean. Besides, how can you support a right-wing, fascist, homosexual activist who assassinates your own emissaries inside Berlin? You have my deepest regrets for poor old Bodger.

POPE to ENGLISHMAN: STAB GERMANY! You know there are moral issues at stake in this war; you must realize that God-loving heterosexual men and women in Germany are being subjected to such terrible atrocities that they cannot even be printed HERE! You know that BIG BROTHER BILL will not be satisfied until he has a "perfect" race of 6'4", blond, blue-eyed, homosexual men with 12" cocks.

POPE to LORD HUME: Why don't you come visit me at my summer palace? Naples is quite exciting this time of year. We can have lunch, discuss ANTI-GERMAN maneuvers, and then visit the boys at the front in the besieged city of Vienna. You'll agree that we ITALIANS are doing quite well in this war; in a few seasons we'll even be in Munich and the Turkish-Italian alliance shall crush the German shit-brains. Join God's side while you still have the chance. Hey, you're not buying Highfield's smooth lines about "easy victory", are you? You know that all he wants to do is get down your pants; that's the only "easy victory" he desires.

BILL to STU: If I wanted any shit from you I'd push your ears together and watch it fly out!

BILL to STU: If I want any lip from you I'll scrape it off my zipper!!

BILL to TERRY: If you think I write bad press, just wait 'til I send you my moves for the games you've taken over from PM.

BILL to WORLD: It's official! I bet you've all wondered what MP Barro's initials "MP" stand for. Well, it stands for MODERN PATRIOT!!! It seems his parents named him after their favorite zine!!!!

BILL to STU: It must have been tough to take that picture you sent in last time in the position you were in!!! And imagine...you can EVEN make rhymes (is that spelled right, Dave)??? ((beats me))

BILL to STU: Sticks and stones can break my bones... but I'll be breakin' your face at ORIGINS '83!! Maybe I can get James Woodson (NROTC fellow-Midshipman) in on this... YEAH, both of us (with Gary Coughlan) will squirt the shit out of him with squirt guns filled with either hydrochloric acid or piss. Hey, while we're at it we'll give him an enema to clean the shit out. But then he'll disappear as there will be nothing left....

BILL to STU: INTELLECTUALLY STIMULATING??? Who are you tryin' to kid? You got shit fer brains, bone-head! Watching a turtle walk would be stimulating for you!!!!

BILL to STEVE: No, I haven't forgotten about you. Isn't this press war fun? I will NOT stab you. Now if you'll not stab me....

GERMANY to ENGLAND & TURKEY: I must admit, you two are the smart ones for staying out of this press war. After a while one forgets that this is all in fun, you know? Hey, Dave! Why did I forget that this was supposed to be all in fun? Did I and Stu start another vendetta? NO! Not another feud?!? PLEASE! I'm in a half-dozen already!

BILL to DAVE: Is a game regular if two players are from the same city? Barno and I are both in Rochester! ((I don't believe two players in the same city will render a game irregular, but I'm verifying that. Practically speaking, your being in the same place as another player probably makes no difference. I've heard about your 45-minute negotiating calls to Pago Pago....))

BILL to JOHN B.: You know my temper; is this press war in fun? I can see how Gary Coughlan felt when accused of being gay! It's the same thing here only with a different solution; instead of two giant free issues, I STRIKE BACK!!!

BILL to TERRY: I would never accuse anyone of being Republican if they didn't have the brain power needed to be one! Stu couldn't pass a urine test without studying for a couple of weeks; God only knows how much studying he would need to become human!!!!!!

BILL to TERRY: I reject your statement, the Navy is NOT getting rejects for officers! Enlisted, MAYBE, but NOT officers!!! The waiting list for the NROTC and Annapolis are a mile long. You're only accepted if you're exceptionally smart. (That's me) ((Enlisted, MAYBE, but not officers? What kind of elitist claptrap are those sea-duty-rejects in Naval Science filling your head with? Any present or former enlisted member of any service could tell you ain't NOBODY as fucked-up as a fucked-up ROTC graduate! Shee-it....))

BILL to WORLD: I oppose Stu's statement about gays on NAVY ships. Any crewman carrying on homosexual activities is brought before the Captain's Mast (on-board court for Lesser crimes) or court-martialed. Of course, that's assuming he's not immediately thrown overboard by the normal crewmen!! THAT'S why Stu didn't join the NAVY!! He knew he'd be swimming for most of his 4 years!!! Jerking off is also outlawed, you know. Get caught once and you have had it! You're either discharged or court-martialed!

HITLER'S GENETIC WONDER to ITALY'S SEWER WORKER: Face it! You're going to lose and I'M going to blow your brains out with a shotgun myself!!!! Merry Christmas, Fairy! Here's a nice joke for you!

Q: How do you get an Italian woman pregnant?

A: Cum in her shoes and let the flies do the rest!

Q: How can you tell if an Italian woman is wearing underpants or not?

A: By whether or not she has dandruff on her shoes!!!!

BILL to STU: Iron Balls, hmmmm? I bet the iron is from all those metal pipes you fuck when your boyfriend leaves for work, huh? And if you are what you eat, then you must be one big hunk of shit with cum icing!!!!

BILL to GM: You know, I almost forgot my political contribution to this zine! REAGAN! REAGAN! REAGAN is #1! CRUISE MISSILES!!! NUKE RUSSIA! NUKE LANCASTER! PERSHING II's! REAGANOMICS WILL WORK!!! USA is #1! DEATH TO SOVIET RUSSIA! Gooooo NAVY!

BILL to WORLD: Navy beat Army! Boy, Army sucked shit that game, huh? Isn't college football fun?! You don't mention the Pittsburgh Steelers! I'm in shock from Buffalo's shutout of the Iron Curtain!!!

BILL to WORLD: Yes, it was inevitable(?)!! I'm resorting to joking about Stu's mother! Here it goes:

Q: What's the difference between an elephant and Stu's mother?

A: About 3 pounds.

BILL to TERRY: Your zine is okay but a typewriter would improve it.

Bill to Terry: Why didn't you say you were in the Air Force?

In that case I rescind everything I ever said about you. I don't want to put down anyone who is/was in the military except Dave. Wanna trade zines, Terry? You get one free copy (my special offer) because you were in the military and the offer is to ANYONE! Dave just gets my witty press and 1 free gamestart.

Bill to GM: OK, OK I know I can't spell. Besides, I wrote that just as the mailman was delivering the mail and was in a hurry. Next time I'll spell Brezhnev correctly, ok?

Bill to GM: I mean it, CUT THE FAGGOT JOKES!!

BILL to POOP (I mean Pope): I'm glad you have nothing against the Navy, but it makes no difference. To think this whole thing started over bitter feelings by Mr Lancaster (or is it Ms.) because I stabbed him. You know what our club motto is up here? "AW, THAT'S TOO BAD!!!!"

Bill to POOP: The way you sound, I'll bet you applied for a scholarship to one (or more) branches of the armed Forces and they turned you down!!!!

Bill to Dave: Sorry I flew off of the handle last turn, but I have a bad temper and just go crazy when someone puts down the military!! I realize that you have to be objective as a GM, but just lay off of me, OK???? It's time you nailed Lancaster instead of me! Geeze! IF YOU DON'T STOP, I'll hit you in NAUTILUS in THE MODERN PATRIOT!!!

#### 1979 CS (DnD-3: The Shysters' Game) -- WRAP-UP & ENDGAME STATEMENT

##### Game-end Chart:

	1901	02	03	04	05	06	07	08	09	10	11	12	
AUSTRIA	4	2	1	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	
ENGLAND	4	5	6*	6	5	5	6	7*	6	6	6	6	draw
FRANCE	4	5	3	4*	5	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	draw
GERMANY	5	5	5	3	2	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	
ITALY	5	4	4	4	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	
RUSSIA	6	7	8	9*	8	9*	8	7	7	6	6	6	draw
TURKEY	4	6*	7	8	10	12	13	13	14	15	15	15	draw

Game: 1980 LP

Zine: HAVOC(W'00-S'02), THE DOBSON STREET CONSPIRACY/sz to Dogs of War(F'02-S'07), GM: Joshua Stern(W'00-S'02), Dave Marshall(F'02-W'12) DOWN 'N DIRTY(Su'07-W'12)

Start: ?-?-79

Finish: 10-28-82

(DnD-3)

## Player Listing:

Austria -- Tom Hannah(resigned F'02), Eric Verheiden(out F'04).  
 England -- Bill Myers(resigned S'02), Jake Walters(drew 1912).  
 France -- Kip Kienstra(dropped F'02), Mike Barno(drew 1912).  
 Germany -- Helena Gail Rubenstein(dropped S'02), Eric Bram(resigned F'04),  
     John Caruso(out F'06).  
 Italy -- Jan Luckenbill(dropped S'02), Bob Smith(dropped F'06), Civil Disorder(survived).  
 Russia -- Brian Alden(resigned W'06), Tim Brown(drew 1912).  
 Turkey -- Bill Hart(drew 1912).

M. P. BARNO(France) -- I wish I were back home with my archives, so I could look back on this game. Oh well, my memory's clear on a lot of this.

I was drafted off the DOGS OF WAR standby list to help restart an orphan. Back then, in '03, France was in trouble, and player instability left me struggling haphazardly. Brian Alden got the quicker-growing half of an R/T alliance as the West diddled pointlessly.

Jake, John Caruso, and I finally teamed up to push Russia back, but John got caught in the middle and was squeezed out. Jake and I managed to (finally) establish a good relationship. This was to be crucial.

Finally, with Russia pulling back trying to find a place to organize a front, Bill Hart saw an opportunity to stab and go for the win. He hesitated around the Black Sea, though, while charging west. This may have cost him victory. His other major mistake at this time was not working to break Jake and I apart. Apparently Bill thought he could win on tactics alone. He fell far short.

It was quite obvious that cooperation was needed to stop Turkey. Jake and I coordinated moves, and Tim Brown replaced Brian as Russia. Tim was an excellent ally, frequently calling to assure us of his loyalty and ensure proper moves. What had been 14 units vs. a bunch of 6-dot powers became 15 against 18. Actually, 19--Italy was perseverent and consistent. I could always count on "Fleet Tunis holds."

By 1910, the stalemate became clear. I hoped to push Turkey back, but even with English help, I was faced with too many yellow fleets. The rest of the board was unbreakable, yet Bill kept vetoing the draw. Finally there was no way not to call the game over. Yet it was now that Hart chose to NMR! Were it not for the knowledge that an imposed draw was forthcoming, Jake and I would have ordered attacks in the Med which might well have been enough to push Turkey back.

Though I'm glad the game's end has been accepted, I'll miss it. Thanks to Jake for a friendly alliance and the scoop on Sue Potter; to Tim Brown and John Caruso for their efforts; and most of all to Dave Marshall for picking up an orphan game and running a struggling subzine at considerable expense. You ran an excellent game, Dave. Congratulations also to Bill Hart for a well-played game. Had things been different, you might well have won.

To give you an idea of how I feel about you guys, I'm joining the new game -- my first gamestart of regular Dip since 1979. Maybe we can do more writing and less phoning, eh?

GM COMMENTS -- I picked this game up as an orphan from John Daly, who surprisingly still speaks to me despite my pathetic record in getting the game stencil to him in time for his one-day turnaround. The thing that stands out about this game from my perspective is the prevalence of last-minute telephoned order changes in this game. (That and the fact that for the last 6 or 7 game years, the players were 75% lawyers). I also get the impression this was largely a telephone game among the players as well. The EFR alliance that eventually stymied any Turkish asperations for a win must have been satisfying to play, but it made for pretty dull kibitzing. As Mykey points out, this one ran a good two years beyond its logical conclusion. My thanks to Jake, Mike, and Tim for their able efforts as replacement players, and especially to Bill Hart for hanging in on this one all the way through.

1982 CH (DnD-4: The Aliens' Game)

SUMMER 1904: Russia -- F bal R BOT.

FALL 1904: WEST, EAST ASSAIL MUNICH AS NAVAL BATTLE READIES OVER IONIAN

AUSTRIA(Randy Ellis,7): A CON H, A VEN S A tyo-PIE, A GRE H, F ADR S F AEG-ion,  
A BOH S German A mun.

ENGLAND(Jeff Martin,7): A KIE S French A ruh-mun, A HOL S A kie, F den-SKA, F BAR S  
& F SWE S F nrg-NWY, F BAL S F swe.

FRANCE(Robert Kraus,7\*): F TUN S F TYN-ion, F WES-tyn, A PIE-tyo/d/R(Mar,Tus,OTB),  
A BUR S RUH-mun.

GERMANY(Peter Robson,2): A MUN S A BER-kie.

ITALY(Dan Palter,3\*): A ROM S F ion-NAP.

RUSSIA(Richard Tucker,7\*): F BOT S A FIN-swe, A STP H, A SIL S German A mun, F syr-EAS,  
A arm-ANK.

TURKEY(Mark Keller,1\*): No units.

SUPPLY CENTER CHART:

Austria -- home,ser,gre,bul,ven,CON(8)Build 1.

England -- home,nwy,hol,den,swe,KIE(8)Build 1.

France -- home,por,spa,bel,~~AN~~,TUN(7)Build 1 (playing 1 short).

Germany -- ~~KIE~~,ber,MUN(2)Even.

Italy -- nap,rom,~~AN~~(2)Even (was playing 1 short).

Russia -- home,rum,~~AN~~,smy,ANK(7)Build 1 (playing 1 short).

Turkey -- ~~AN~~(0)OUT.

Thanks to Mark Keller for playing out the Turkish position. Please submit your Autumn/  
Winter 1904 and Spring 1905 orders by D/L on page 1. PRESS follows:

MOSCOW to LONDON: May a thousand pygmies relieve themselves on the Queen's best formal  
gown!

BERLIN to FRANCE: Ah! Due to your error -- a moment of glory.

VIENNA to ROME: Haven't heard from you in a while. I hope you didn't do anything dumb,  
like siding with the Frogs. Together,noble Pope, we can crush the French!

TRIESTE to WARSAW: Thank you for being a friend.

VIENNA to PARIS: Hmmm... It seems like we stabbed each other simultaneously last season.  
I'm glad the feeling is mutual. give it up, though. You will never gain ground.

BUDAPEST to LONDON: Russia might not ever make any progress against you but you'll  
never take StP either. You really should have stabbed France (but it's not too late).

GEOFF to ARCHDUKE: Where are those delicious Galician dishes you promised me? I'm  
still waiting...hungrily.

LONDON to MUNICH: Do you ever get the feeling that the world is closing in on you?

CEDARHURST: The quietest sound -- a dead Italian puppeting.

1982 CP (DnD-5: The General Belgrano Pro-Am)

AUTUMN 1902: England -- F den R OTB, F nwy R NRG.

WINTER 1902: SEASONS SEPARATED BY PLAYERS' REQUEST

AUSTRIA(Larry McCloud,6\*): NMR! HAS A's Ser,Bul,Bud; F's Aeg,Gre. Will play 1 short.

ENGLAND(Bill Highfield,3): <sup>M</sup> Reeves A Lon. HAS F's Lvp,Edi,Nrg.

FRANCE(Evans Givan,5): Builds F Bre. HAS A's Spa,Mar; F's Bre,Por,Mid.

GERMANY(Terry Tallman,6): Builds F Ber. HAS A's Bel,Mun; F's Ber,Kie,Den,Nth.

ITALY(Tal Seaman,4): Even. HAS A's Pie,Tus; F's Wes,Lyo.

RUSSIA(Dan Stafford,7): Builds A War. HAS A's War,Fin,Nwy,Sev,Ukr; F's Swe,Rum.

TURKEY(Michael Pustilnik,3): Removes A Bul. HAS A's Smy,Bul; F Con.

Although I've heard from Larry on other matters, I'm obliged by my Houserules to call a standby. Will TIM BROWN, 105 MEYERS DRIVE, GREENVILLE, SC 29605 please submit standby orders for Austria? And everybody's latest Spring 1903 orders are due here by the deadline shown on page 1. Non-compromising (at least to the game) PRESS follows:

LONDON to BERLIN: Peace? Please?

LONDON: Due to the recent shortage of space in DnD, I will not be issuing any more press for DnD-5. ((A flimsy excuse! The copying and paper are free.))

FRANCE to ENGLAND: You're the strong, silent type? Not what I've heard. Uncle Al told me that ... well, never mind. This is a family 'zine.((Are you sure you've been reading DnD?))

FRANCE to TURKEY: OK, first one out buys the other a Big Mac.

FRANCE to WORLD: The first annual Langley-Con, also called Burncon 21B or something in memory of somebody on the East Coast, has come and gone. Came and went. The West Coast clique has formed around the hard cores of Langley, Williams, Gaughan, and Twitty. Of course, Langley can't rightly be called a member since he has posters of Arnawoodian all over his house; but he did give the party. Next year, Steve promised to have running water and heat. What a guy!

PARIS to MARSEILLES: Defectors to the Wop must die!

BERLIN to GM: Bless you many times over for ~~delivering unto me~~ giving me the opportunity to clash sabers with that legendary one-handed clapper, the Prince of Wails. As you've pointed out, he and I have what is perhaps the hobby's most up-front and frank airing of non-convergent ideas. As can be seen, he has chosen to side with Old Red, Bonzo's older brother, while I've chosen the path of sanity. Anyway, High-thumper will make an interesting addition to this game and will spare the players of DnD-2 some of the press.

BERLIN to ENGLAND: Whence now, Wee Willy?

GERMANY to ALL: Hide your sons and Vaseline! The English are coming!((sic))

GERMANY to ENGLAND: I refuse to be polite based on our phone conversation. And were you aware that Bonzo was really RR's illegitimate son? Seems as Ron was making a jungle film and he met this cute young chimp and he was fresh out of Vaseline....